CANADA FOR CHRIST *

See the sunrise on the mountains,

Flashing far from crest to crest!

Light to light the sign a sendeth—

FAITH on scraph wings descendeth,

Calling Canada to Christ!

Down among the careless peoples

Folly breathes infectious breath,
Scorn treads Truth in reckless ravage,
Mammon shouts as beaded savage,
Lust incarnate kisses Death.

In the misty valley weeping,
'Tween the living and the dead,
While she soothes the broken-hearted—
Lo! the leaden clouds are parted—
Pity, startled, lifts her head.

* To be set to music.